#### Select Poetru.

ONE BY ONE.

They are gathering homeward from every land, One by one; As their weary feet touch the shining strand,

One by one; Their brows are enclosed in a golden crown, Their travel-stained garments are all laid down, And, clothed with white raiments, they rest on the mead.

Where the Lamb leveth His chosen to lead, One by one.

Before they rest they pass through the strife, One by one; Through the waters of death they enter life,

One by one; To some are the floods of the river still, As they ford their way to the heavenly hill ; To others the waves run fiercely and wild,

Une by one. We too shall come to the river side,

Vet all reach the home of the undefiled.

One by one; We are nearer its waters each even tide,

We can hear the noise and dash of the stream. Now and again, through our life's deep dream-Sometimes the floods o'er the banks o'erflow, Sometimes in ripples the small waves go, One by one.

One by one ;

Jesus! Redeemer! we look to Thee. One by one; We lift our voices tremblingly,

One by one; The waves of the river are dark and cold,

We know not the the spots where our feet may held Thou, who didst pass through in deep midnight. Strengthen us, send us the staff and the light, One by one.

Plant Thou Thy feet boside as we tread, One by one; On Thee let us lean each drooping head,

One by one; Let but Thy mighty arm around us be twined.

We'll east all our fears and cares to the wind : Savior! Redeemer! with Thee full in view. Smiling, gladsomely, shall we pass through, One by one.

AN OLD GAME.

"Button! button! who's got the button?" These words feel in hurried accents of She was just about to step aboard the cars when she discovered her lass.

"Oh dear! it was on when I started What can have become of it? I can never match it in this world!"

And she cast a look of consternation at the vacant place on her sacque, where there | idea that I mean to work out. It may should have been a large agate button. "Why don't you look around for it," she

demanded of her hand-ome cousin, Gerald Wentworth, who was to see her safely startea on her journey.

He elevated his eyebrows at her imperious tone, and scanned the ground at their

"What are you looking at, Tom Shelly? You'd better go back to your greasy machine

shop, unless you can find my button!" Tom Shelly lifted his but, bowed low to conceal a shade of pain that passed seroes

atom among by a home reminiscences. Just then the warning whistle sounded,

on her journey. She waved her handkerelnet. Gerald Went worth waved his hat, and then the latter

overtook Tom Shelly. "She's a high-toned little piece, Shelly, he said.

"Who? Oh yes! Miss Ware. Shu is to be gone for a long time, I believe?" "All winter." Tom sighed. He looked at his rusty

clothes and contrasted them with the elegant suit of his companion. "She's pretty proud, isn't she?"

"Proud as Lucifer's sister-if he had one," laughed Wentworth, "Though I doe't know as I ought to say that. I think a good deal of her myself.

"You do?" "Yes-she's my cousin, you know."

'She is very beautiful." "And she knows it too."

Tom was silent. He did not feel capable of maintaining his earoless tone; so he looked straight ahead, and he planted his heels on the pavement with vigor as he stepped.

"They my you're the best man in Dan ning's machine shop, Shelly. How's that?" "Curse the machine shop and its greas and dirt!" exclaimed Shelly, "I wish I'd chosen some more genteel business.

"Well, it isn't as neat as it might be, to be sure. But still, when you get up to the he had staked his all-a battle for life or top, it's all right. Look at Dunning-how he stands in the community. He began by kindling the fires, you know."

Here the two turned off in different directions. Their brief conversation passed from Wentworth's mind immediately; but Tom remembered it, dwelling and lingering on each word, and turning it over and over in his mind. There was no torture so delightful to him as to hear Lucy Ware talked about, and to meditate on whatever congry with all the world because he could not on the same." have dismissed her from his thoughts with right." to a concert with him because he did not You are pale and thin.

common sense to his head. He sulked and vacation before long. I'll ask for it when regale their minds. toiled, and hoped with a miserable, doubting I do." hope, and pocketed his fifteen dollars a week and was still an abject slave.

Miss Ware was going to New York to spend the winter with a wealthy aunt, and than ever to his little work shop, evenings,

When he left the shop that night it was to walk home with slow steps and a thoughtful face. Ruminations in which there were gleams of sense, energy and purpose, ran through his head.

He found supper waiting, and sat down opposite his mother with an absent, preoccupied look.

Are you tired, Tom?" "No, not particularly."

"I thought you looked so." "Dunning began at the bottom, didn't he, mother? And why can't I work up to going wrong?"

where he stands now? Yes, Wentworth was right. I'll do it !" "Do what, Tom?"

"Why, what's the matter, Tom? Aren't have it." you doing very well now?"

"No. I'm nothing but a greasy, begrimd laborer. But I'll make my mark yet, or good bye, and started for Washington. give up the ghost.'

"Merey! don't talk so. I thought you were very well satisfied." "Satisfied!" contemptuously.

"It is wrong to murmur against one's lot. We ought to be thankful-"

"Don't mention the word 'thankful' to me! Pardon me, mother, I don't mean to speak unkindly; but-well there's going to be a change, that's all."

"You don't mean that you're going to leave Mr. Dunning?" "No. no.

"What was it about Mr. Wentworth?" "Oh, I met him to day" -Tom blushed - it will take money to bring it out." and he reminded me of how Dunning bevexation from the cherry-ripe lips of Miss gan as a chore boy, and of the way he stands Lucy Ware, and were accompanied by a now. And I thoungt, why can't one do it fairy like avalanche of fascinating screams. | as well as another? Why can't I do it?" Tom looked at his mother in a defiant,

> ergumentative way. "I'm sure I don't know," she replied, slightly nonplussed. "But you shouldn't deceive yourself by building air castles." "I'll take care of that. But I've got an

amount to nothing.

"What is it, Tom?" "I can't tell you now. You know that brain sometimes makes more money than ands. If I could only invent something." Mrs. Shelly shook her head doubtfully.

"Not by a good deal! You ought to be ashamed to slander them. Think of what they have done for the world."

"Inventors are generally hair-brained crea-

Tom left the table with his meal but half finished, and threw himself down on the his face, and walked away. He had come couch. Putting his hand in his pocket it to take a last look at the despotic little came in contact with something that sent a beauty before she passed from his vision, crimson flood to his face. He rose hastily perhaps forever. She was the incarnation and went up to his room. He Lt a lamp to him of all that was bright, winning, and smiled in exultation as he laid a small aprightly and lovable; and after she was object on the table. It was Miss Lucy Graham's house on Main street. cone he would muse and dream about her, Ware's missing button. Yes, Tom had seen when she, perhaps, would bestow only an it when it dropped, picked it up, and resolvcocasional, transient thought on him as an ed to keep it as a remembrancer of the tantalizing siren who had so bewitched him. Some time, perhaps, he would return it. He and Miss Ware was compelled, sorely against | chuckled as he thought of her discomfiture, her will, to submit to her loss, and proceed and her blissful ignorance of who was the possessor of the lost trinket. Then the foolish fellow gazed at it long and earnestly, think. finally placing it in an inside pocket of his

> He went to a shelf on which was ranged a choice collection of scientific works, took one down and commenced reading. But his thoughts refusing to concentrate themelves on the subject of the book, he finally flung it aside and went down stairs. He his mind all the contingencies of success or astonished his mother for the rest of the failure. He slept but little that night, for evening by being unusually gay and viva- his whole future hung on the interview of cious. He perpetrated fearful jokes, and both laughed until the tears ran down their checks, thus insuring a good night's rest.

But a change was coming. The next day Tom bought peneils, compasses, and drafting paper, and in the evening shut himself up in his room. This was reneated the next evening, and the next, and at the end of a slow with merriment and good cheer. week his mother learned to look no more for the pleasant hours they had been wont to spend together after tea. Tom grew pale, and his face assumed a thoughtful, resolute lock. And soon he drew half of his two hundred dollars from the bank and fitted up a little workshop in a back chamber. Here the sound of filing and hammering evening. Tom was working out his idea, whatever it was; and it was plainly no child's play with him, but a game in which death. His earnest face told this, always soberly meditative now, and scarcely ever friends and new acquaintances eager to conrelaxing into a smile. His mother noticed gratulate him on a recent important event- to keep that button till I worked my way noticed it; but he discharged all his daily Dunning. duties with rigid fidelity, and gave short an-

the winter passed. One August day Mr. Dunning said "Shelly, you are entitled to a vacation, and cerned her in near or remote degree. He you look as though you needed it. Go off watched by stealth her smiles, and was an- for a couple of weeks. Your pay shall go

resist the infatuation. For he ought to "I don't want it now, sir. I'm all test his intelligence, but were speedily sat- do?"

At the end of that time he went to Mr. eyes, yet with a jaded exhausted air.

"Now, sir, I want my vacation." "Whew!" said Mr. Dunning. "We've just got in some big orders you know."

"I can't help it, sir, I must have a matter. week." "You must?"

it I'd lose my place."

"No, sir. I hope you'll pardon my persistence, but can I go for a week?" "Well, yes," said Mr. Dunning, reflec-"Oh, nothing-only I'm not going to tively, "I suppose so. You ought to have stand at the lathe all my lite-I can tell you taken it in the summer, though. But worthy nonchalance. since you ask for only a week, you shall

carefully in a small box, bade his mother the two marched on the floor.

"Upon my word, Shelly, I didn't know there was so much in you!"

Tom Shelly and Mr. Dunning were closeted together in the latter's private office, with some papers spread out before them, and a small brass model of a machine standing on the desk.

"Well, sir, since you approve of it, and think it likely to answer its purpose, suppose we talk business."

"Business?"

"Yes. You have capital, and I have the patent. There's money in the machine, but "Very true."

"Well, your capital invested in these works is one hundred thousand dollars, I'll put in my invention at fifty thousand, and own one-third of the establishment."

"Ha! I should think you might!" "Or, if you like, I will travel two months and see how the thing takes before we make any agreement."

"Don't you think you've got your ideas up rather high on the matter?

"Perhaps I have," answered Tom, coolly "but I don't propose to go begging, and let others grow rich out of what I ought to "Such things are all experiments er-

"I know, sir; but you see what it is, and

the need it supplies, and it is for you to say whether you will run the risk of taking hold

Mr. Dunning paused and reflected. "I will look the matter over," he said at length, and you may come here to morrow eve-This was as satisfactory as Tom expected,

and so be withdrew.

to whom he had confided naught of his plans) how she would like to live in Judge

When he went home he asked his mother

"The Judge is going to Europe and wants "What is that to us, Tom? We can't buy

his house. "Well, we may be able to some time."

"Some time! What a way you have of looking ahead, Tom." "It's better to look shead than behind, I

Tom went up stairs, threw himself back in a chair, and took Lucy Ware's button out. He fingered the memento over and over, gazed on it, and finally pressed it to his lips stealthily, as if he feared some one might be looking. Then he wondered what Mr. Dunning's decision would be, and revolved in

New-year's night! A silver wedding! Mr. Dunning's mansion was thrown open and thronged with his friends. It was no stately affair. The children were there as

well as the old folks, and the house was

twenty-four hours hence.

There were beautiful presents, smiling congratulations, and shaking of bands bright-eyed girls with dazzling cresses and shining white shoulders; dignified marrons in stately silks and diamonds; benignant fathers in glossy broadcloths and sober kids; elegant young men in swallow-tails and white vests; screaming children, with wild, was heard late in the hours of almost every | delighted countenances; and the buzz and rustle and din and clatter of the crowd that had dismissed dull care for the nonce, and

> was bent on making a night of it. Tom Shelly was there and so was Lucy Ware. The former was surrounded by

"Dunning & Shelly has a very respectaswers to expressions of concern. And thus ble sound," said one. "Accept my congratulations on your good

> fortune," said another. "Well, Tom, your luck has come at last." "You deserve your luck-every bit of it," were the words of an old friend.

Tom received all this with due grace and heart-a life-long devotion-a love as unmodesty. A few ventured to sound him, to changing as the sun that shines! Will that isfied on that score. He was a thoughtful contempt after she refused one night to go . "Ah, but I'm afraid you are not all right. reader, and possessed a little stock of books mured. that many of those around him would have And so the matter ended.

dress well enough. He was wounded and | "! would prefer to work on for the | done well to substitute for the unwholesome | cut; but the circumstance did not bring present," persisted Tom. "I may want a sweetmeats with which they were wont to

In the meantime Tom is soliloquizing "All right. Don't be afraid to mention mentally. He is growing restive and longs it. Only do not wait till the busy season." to speak to Lucy Ware. But he wonders For the next three weeks Tom stuck later how she will receive him-whether his good fortune will make him more attractive to now he had her last words to think of-a and often toiled until the wee small hours her. And if it does, and if certain hopes command to go back to his greasy machine. were tolled out by the lonely, solemn town he has cherished are fulfilled, will it be he that wins her, or something else? Will it be that wins her, or something else? Will it be a cash match or a love match? Or won't it he any match at all, and is such speculation.

R. MITCHELL, dealer in Dry Goods, Greceries, and Hill road, Clearfield, Pa. May, 1871. Dunning with bright, almost happy-looking be any match at all, and is such speculation idle? These were perplexing questions, and Tom found himself unable to consider them with that coolness of judgment he had resolved with himself to bring to bear on the

> At last Tom approached her, and as he drew near felt a choking thrill. She was "I'm sorry, sir, but rather than not have just as beautiful as ever, and gave him a glance out of her liquid black eyes that "Why, what's the row, Shelly? Anything rippled up from under the long lashes like a flood of sunlight.

But in spite of the wild canter into which his blood was fired, he bade her good-evening touching her gloved palm, and uttered some commonplace remark with very praise-

Just then a set was forming to dance, and one couple was wasting. Of course Tom-That night Tom packed something very asked Miss Ware for the honor, etc., and

"You will allow me to express my pleasure at your new advancement, will you not?" she asked, in a tone in which there was just a shade of tremulousness.

"Oh, certainly, if you take enough interest in me to feel any pleasure at it." "Why of course I do. I always feel interested in those deserving of success.' Her tone was quite frank now.

"Oh, that's it, is it?" said Tom, a little disappointed. The sparkle in Miss Ware's eyes dilated a little.'

"Well, I got it by hard work," he said.

'I went back to my greasy machine shop that time, as you bid me.' "What do you mean?" "Have you forgotten about it? It was

when you went to New York to visit your aunt. You lost your button at the depot, you know, and told me to go back to my greasy machine-shop if I couldn't find it.' Miss Ware blushed searlet. "Oh, do not speak of that. It was very rude in me.

I supposed you had forgotten it. I was only in fun." "But I wasn't." Tom's tone was rather stern, and Lucy looked up quickly.

made a vow then. "Oh, dear! I hope I wasn't the means

of your making a vow." namton, Clearfield county, Pa. "Do you? And suppose you were -what then? Is there anything so very alarming about making vows?" "I don't know. They're so very seldon

"Ah, but this one is partially fulfilled already, and will be entirely some time. Only one thing can prevent it."

Miss Lucy did not ask what that one thing was, but grew reserved, and during the rest of the quadrille did not look into Tom's face with her previous unembarrass ed freedom. The conversation had been carried on disjointedly during the pauses in the dancing. When the last figure was fin-

ished Miss Ware said : "Oh, dear, I am so tired of dancing Let us walk in the other room and see what

the children are doing. Her hand still rested on Tom's arm, and they made their way into another apartment, where a merry throng of boys and girls were partaking of the pleasures of that old and exciting game, "Button! but-

ton! who's got the button?" "That's a good old game," said Lucy. "Batton! button! who's got the button?" came in ringing tones from one of the children.

"I've got it!" cried Tom. "No sir; I've got it myself!" shouted a merry blue-eyed girl.

A little scene of confusion followed, and then the game went on. Lucy Ware tooked up at Tom in sur-

"What made you say that?" she asked "Because it's true," he answered, looking at her with a curious twitch of the eye. Lucy looked puzzled. "Do you want to see it?"

"Yes." He reached in his pocket and held some thing in his hand. "Wby," she exclaimed in amazement,

"that's mine! Where did you get it? It's the one I lost," "I know it." She blushed vividly, and was utterly mys-

"I picked it up when you lost it that time. "And why didn't you give it to me?" "I took it to my greasy machine-shop."

tified, and said, "Please explain."

toration by becoming my wife."

"Please don't?" Tom laughed, grew serious, and whispered, "I kept it because I loved you. And I haven't got over it yet. I made a vow Special attention given to the treatment of all forms of Chronic and Constitutional Diseases. Consultation by letter with parties at a distance. this; Mr. Dunning noticed it; his friends namely, his admission as partner with Mr. out of that greasy machine-shop, and its owner cared enough for it to pay for its res-

> "But my sacque has gone out of fashion and the button will be of no use to me. And besides, I think you ought to be willing to give more than a button for what you ask.' Tom siezed her hand and exclaimed, "I can give the whole love of an undivided ly occupied by Dr. Kline.

"I don't know but it will." she mur-

## Business Directory.

A. W. WALTERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Clearfield, Pa. Office in the Court House. WALTER BARRETT, Attorney at Law, Clear field, Pa. May 13, 1863.

Y BRIDGE, Merchant Tallor, Market St., . Clearfield, Pa. | May, 1871. P. A. GAULIN, dealer in Book's, Stationery, Envelopes, &c., Market St., Clearfield, Pa.

attended to. F. BIGLER & Co., Dealers in Hardware and manufacturers of Tin and Sheet-iron vare, Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. Mar '70.

F. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker and dealer in Watches, Jowelry, &c. Room in Graham's row, Marketstreet. Nov. 10. A. K. WRIGHT & SONS, dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, &c., Sec-ond Street, Clearfield, Pa. (May, 1871.

THO'S J McCULLOUGH, ATTORNET -- AT-LAW, Clearfield, Pa. All legal business prompt-ly attended to. Oct. 27, 1869. R. FULLERTON, dealer in Boots. Shoes. Hats Caps and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Second [May, 1871.

D. BENNER, Manufacurer of and dealer in all kinds of Furniture, corner Market and 5th Streets, Clearfield, Pa. [May. 1871. MILLER & POWELL dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Lumber, &c., Market Street, Clearfield, Pa. [May, 1871.

ORRIN T. Norde, Attorney at Law, and Alderman. Office on Grove Street, opposite the Post Office, Lock Havon, Pa. Je. 29, 79-y. REED BROS, Market Street, Clearfield, Pa., Fancy Dry, Goods, White Goods, Notions, Embroideries, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Good, etc. June 15, 70

; ; ; ; p, L. KREBS J. P. IRVIN RVIN & KREBS, (Successors to H. B. Swoope). Law and Collection Office, Market Stree Clearfield, Pa | Nov. 30, 1870.

K RATZER & LYTLE, dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Clothing &c., Market Street, (opposite the Jail), Clearfield [May, 1871. SACKETT & SCHRYVER, dealers in Hard-ware, Stoves, &c., and Manufacturers of Tin, Sheet-iron and Copperware, Market St. Clearfield, Pa.

A. Fancy Articles, etc., and Proprietor of Dr. Boyer's West Branch Bitters, Market Street, Clearfield, Pa June 15, 70. BIGLER. YOUNG & CO., Manufacturers of Steam Engines, Circular and Mulay Saw Mills, Water Wheels, Stoves, &c., Fourth and Pine Streets, Clearfield. Pa. [May. 1871.

B M'ENALLY, Attorneyat Law. Clearfield Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in new brick building of J. Boynt in, 2d street, one door south of Lanick's liote!

TEST, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa., will attend promptly to all Legal business entrust-ed to his care in Clearfield and adjoining coun-ties. Office on Market street. July 17, 1867. THIOMAS H. FORCEY, Dealer in Square and Sawed Lumber, Dry-Goods, Queensware, Gro-ceries, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bacon, &c., &c., Gra-kanton, Clearfield county, Pa. Get 10.

H ARTSWICK & IRWIN, Dealers in Brugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Stationary, Performe-Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market street. M. KRATZER, dealer in Dry Goods,

J. M. KRATZER, denier in S., Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Provisions, &c., Second Street Clearfield, Dec. 27, 1865. TOHN QUELICH. Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet-ware, Market street, Clearfield, P. He also makes to order Coffins, on short notice, and attends funerals with a hearso.

1) ICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and De westie Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Bacon. Liquors, &c. Room, on Market street, a few doors west of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. Apr27 J. LINGLE, Attorney at Law. Oscepla, Clear-al Courts of Clearfield and Centre counties. Al-

WALLACE & FIELDING, ATTORNEYS AT LAW Clearfield, Pa. Office in residence of W. A. Wallace Legal business of all kinds attended to with promptness and fidelity [Jan.5.'70-yp wm, A. Wallace. FRANK FIELDING

business promptly attended to.

H. W. SHITH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Clearfield Pa. will attend promptly to business en-trusted to his care. Office on second floor of new building adjoining County National Bank, and nearly opposite the Court flours. [June 30, '69] DREDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of all kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. Or resolicited—wholesale or retail Healsokeeps

on hand and for sale an assortment of earther ware, of his own manufacture. Jan 1, 1863 MANSION HOUSE, Clearfield, Pa - This well known hetel, near the Court House, is worthy the patronage of the public. The table will be supplied with the best in th Tenrket. The best of liquors kept. JOHN DOUGHERTY.

JOHN H. PULFORD, Attorney at Law. Clear-field, Pa. Office on Market Street, over Hartswick & Irwin's Drug Store. Promptattention ven to the securing of Bounty claims, &c., and to legal business. March 27, 1867. all legal business. W. I. CUBLEY, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Flour Ba-con, etc., Woodland, Clearfield county, Pa. Also extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber

shingles, and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Pa., Aug. 19th, 1863. DR J. P. BURCHFIELD-Late Surgeon of the 83d Reg't Penn's Vols., baving returned om the army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity. Professional calls promptly attended to Office on sional calls promptly attended to. Office South-East corner of 3d and Market Streets. Oct. 4, 1865.

Воотя! воотя!! воотя!!! воотя!!! FRENCH KIP. \$6.00 Sep. 21, 1870. Opposite the Jail.

SURVEYOR.—The undersigned offers his services to the public, as a Surveyor. He may be found at his residence in Lawrence township, when not engaged; or addressed by letter at Clearfield, Penn'a. March 6th, 1867.-tf. JAMES MITCHELL. DR. W. C. MOORE, Office, (Drug Store)

12 West Fourth St. Williamsport, Pa

Fee \$2.00 for first consultation—subsequent ad-vice free. [Mar 15, 71-6m. TEFFERSON LITZ, M.D. Physician and Surgeon,
Having located at Osceola, Pa., offers his profes sional services to the people of that place and sur-rounding country. All cells promptly attended to. Office and residence on Curtin Street, former-

CEORGE C. KIRK, Justice of the Peace, Sur-T veyor and Conveyancer, Luthersburg, Pa. All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to. Persons wishing to employ a Surveyor will do well to give him a call, as he flatters himself that he can render satisfaction. Deeds of convergnce, articles of agreement, and all legal papers promptly and neatly executed jes 76-yp

### TO LUMBERMEN! PERFECTION IN

CANTHOOKS! The Clearfield Excelsior Canthook will not wear out or break, being constructed with one solid band from clip to point.

It is pronounced by all practical Lumbermen the have examined it to be the most perfect cantbook ever invented. Amos Kennard. Patentee. All orders promptly

Manufactured by AMOS KENNARD & CO., Nov 23. Clearfield, Pa.

W. POWELL, NOTICE. V. JONES. W. POWELL, NOTICE.

CLEARFIELD PLANING MILL ALL RIGHT.

MESSES. HOOP, WEAVER & CO., Proprietors, would respectfully inform the citizens of the county that they have completely refitted and supplied their PLANING MILL in this Borough, with the best and latest improved

and are now prepared to execute all orders in their line of business, such as Flooring, Weatherboarding, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Brackets, and

WOOD WORKING MACHINERY,

They have a large stock of dry lumber on hand and will pay cash for clear stuff, one-and-a-hal nch pannel plank preferred

Moldings, of all kinds.

# ATTENTION, BUYERS

Who sells the cheapest goods in the county?

MOSSOP!

Who sells best unbleached muslin at 17 cents?

MOSSOP!

READ! READ!!

Who sells best calicoes at 121 cts a yard MOSSOP!

MOSSOP! Who sells Hall's Calf Boots at \$5 00;

Who sells Hall's best Coarse Boots at \$4 50 \* MOSSOP!

MOSSOP! Who setls Hats lower than anybody else?

Whosells Hall's bestKip Boots at \$4,503

MOSSOP!

Who sells Sugar the cheapest? MOSSOP!

Who sells Syrup the cheapest? MOSSOP!

Who sells Flour the cheapest?

MOSSOP!

MOSSOP? Who sells Chop and Feed the cheapest!

Who sells Hardware the cheapest? MOSSOP!

MOSSOP? Who sells Tinware the cheapest?

MOSSOP!

Who sells Queensware the cheapest ?

Who sells Clothing the cheapest? MOSSOP!

Who sells Plaster the cheapest?

MOSSOP! Who sells Salt the cheapest?

MOSSOP!

Who first brought goods down to the lowest cash prices? MOSSOP!

Everybody should buy their goods at MOSSOP'S! Clearfield, May 12, 1869

## THE KIDNEYS.

The Kidneys are two in number, situated at the upper part of the loin, surrounded by fat, and consisting of three parts, viz : the Anterior, the Interior, and the Exterior.

The anterior absorbs Interior consists of tissues or voins, which serve as a deposit for the urine and convey it to the exterior. The exterior is a conductor also, terminating in a single tube, ad called the Ureter. The ureters are connected with the bladder

The bladder is composed of various coverings or tissues, divided into parts, viz: the Upper, the Lower, the Nervous and the Mucous. The upper expels, the lower retains. Many have a desire to urinate without the ability, others urinate without the ability to retain. This frequently occurs in children.

To cure these affections, we must bring into action the muscles, which are engaged in their various functions. If they ere neglected Gravel or Dropsy may ensue.

The redacr must also be made aware, that how? ever slight may be the attack, it is suce to affect the bodily health and mental powers, as our flesh and blood are supported from these sources

GOUT, OR RHEUMAYISM .- Pain occurring in the loins is indicative of the above diseases. They occur in persons disposed to acid stomach and chalky concretions. THE GRAVEL .- The gravel ensues from neglect

or improper treatment of the kidneys These or

gans being weak, the water is not expelled from

the bladder, but allowed to remain; it becomes

feverish, and sediment forms. It is from this deposit that the stone is formed, and gravel ensues. DROPST is a collection of water in some parts of the body, and bears different names, according to the parts affected, viz: when generally diffused over the body, it is called Anasarca; when of the

Abdomen, Ascites; when of the chest, Hydrothe-

TREATMENT. - Helmbold's highly concentrated compound Extract Buchu is decidedly one of the best remedies for diseases of the bladder, kidneys, gravel, dropsical swellings, rheumatism, and gouty affections. Under this head we have arranged Dysurie, or difficulty and pain in passing water, Scanty Secretion, or small and frequent discharres of water: Strangury, or stopping of water Hematuria, or bloody urine; Gout and Rheumstism of the kidneys, without any change in quantity, but increase in color or dark water. It was

always highly recommended by the late Dr. Physick, in these affections. This medicine increases the power of digestion and excites the absorbents into healthy exercise by which the watery or calcareous depositions and all unnatural enlargements, as well as nais and inflammation are reduced, and it is taken by men, women and children. Directions for use and

diet accompany.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Feb. 25, 1867.

H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist: DEAR SIR :- I have been a sufferer, for upward of twenty years, with gravel, bladder and kidney affections during which time I have used various medicinal preparations, and been under the treatment of the most eminent Physicians, experiencing but little relief

Having seen your preparations extensively ad-

vertised. I consulted with my family physician in regard to using your Extract Duchu. I did this because I had used all kinds of advertised remedies, and had found them worthless, and some quite injurious; in fact, I despaired of ever getting well, and determined to use no remedies heroafter unless I knew of the ingredients. It was this that prompted me to use your remedy. As you advertised that it was composed of buchu cubebs and juniper berries, it occurred to me and my physician as an excellent combination, and, with his advice, after an examination of the artiele, and consulting again with the druggist, I

concluded to try it. I commenced its use about

eight months ago, at which time I was confined

to my room. From the first bottle I was actorish-

ed and gratified at the beneficial effect, and after

using it three weeks was able to walk out. I felt

much like writing you a full statement of my case

at that time, but thought my improvement might

only be temporary, and therefore concluded to

defer and see if it would effect a perfect cure, knowing then it would be of greater value to you and more satisfactory to me

I am now able to report that a cure is effected after using the remedy for five months. I have not used any now for three months, and

feel as well in all respects as I ever did. Your Buchu being devoid of any unpleasant taste and odor, a nice tonis and invigorator of the system. I do not mean to be without it whenever occasion may require its use in such affections. M McCORMICK

Should say doubt Mr. McCormick's statement. he refers to the following gentlemen:

Hon. Wm. Bigler, ex Governor Penn'a Hon Thomas B Floronae, Philadelphia. Hon. J. C. Knox, Judge, Philadelphia. Hon. J. S. Black, Judge, Philadelphia. Hon. D. R. Porter, ex-Governor, Penn'a. Hon. Ellis Levis, Judge, Philadelphia. Hon. R. C. Grier, Judge U. S. Court. Hon. G. W. Woodward, Judge. Philadelphia. Hon, W. A. Porter, City Soliciter, Phil a. Hon. John Bigler, ex Governor, California. Hon. E. Banks, Auditor Gen. Washington, D.C. And many others, if necessary.

Sold by Droggists and Dealers everywhere. Beware of counterfeits. Ask for Helmbold's, Take no other. Price-\$1.25 per bettle, or 6 bettles for \$6.50. Pelivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.

Address H. T. HELMBOLD, Drug and Chemical Warehouse, 594 Broadway, N Y.

steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse and signed

H T HELMBOLD.

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